SOME NEW PLAYS AND ANY NUM-RER OF OLD ONES REVIVED.

"Christopher Juntor" at the Empire, "Hansel and Gretel" at Daly's, Goodwin in "David Garrick" at the Fifth Avenue. Modjeska in "Measure for Measure" at the Garrick, and Good Lills Eisewhere,

A comedy entitled "Christopher Junior" will meet with no opposition from other new material at the theatres to-morrow night. It has been written by Madeline Lucette Ryley for John Drew, and its New York test will be made at the Empire. The character which Mrs. Ryley has created for Mr. Drew is that of an accidental husband who parted from his bride instantly after the ceremony without so much as seeing her face, while she is similarly ignorant of him We have had such a bridegroom in romantic drama many a time, but here he is a modern chap, and undoubtedly his adventure—which is described at the outset of the play as having occurred several years before-yields comic rather than serious complications when the husband and wife meet again. Their courtship and re-Adams has what is said to be a congenial part, and Elsie De Wolfe is in the cast, along with the

regular members of the Drew company.

A light opers, Engelbert Humperdink's
"Hansel and Gretel," will have its first American performance at Daly's on Tuesday night. An English version, used for months in London, will be given by the same company which was in it there. The piece illustrates with scenes and songs a fairy story, in which two children are driven into a forest by their frate mother to pick berries for supper, because in their play they have upset the milk that was to have been the principal food. They encounter good and evil spirits in the woods. In Germany and England the music has been regarded as charming by reason of its suitable simplicity and uncommonly expert harmontes. The Harris company is composed of strangers, but is said to be officient. A long season at home and over a week of rehearing here should ensure a smooth and spirited representation. The conductor is Auton Seidl. The complete outfit of costumes and scenery has been imported.

Nat C. Goodwin will offer himself at the Firth Avenue to-merrow night in two plays which New York has not yet seen him in. They are "David Garrick," with its love episode in the life of the famous English tragedian, and Lend Me Five Shillings," with its laughable predicament of a penniless English beau at a ball. Mr. Goodwin is an aspirant to high honors. We have accepted him in burlesque, farce, and present-time American comedy. Now he subjects himself to judgment in rôles associated with the memory of many famous actors. With his gifts and acquirements there seems to be no charce whatever that he will not acquit himself well, and it may easily be said that he will do it brilliantly. He will devote only a single week to it, however, and then bring out Carleton's

Helena Modieska begins a term of two weeks only at the Garrick with a revival of Measure for Measure," and with "Mary Stuart" and "Camille" to follow. In these dramas the art of the Polish-American actress is well known and generally admired. Indeed, but for her marring foreign accent, there is hardly a flaw in her delightfully artistic performances, which may not be very interesting to the multi-tude, but which do appeal successfully to people who take their brains along when they go to the theatre. In her second week at the Garrick Fitch's "Mistress Betty," which contains the character of a brilliant, spirited, and yet sentimental actress, whose exploits are placed in

England at the time of George II.

A new folly farce entitled "Town Topics,"
of which William Jerome is the maker, is to be given at the Brooklyn Park by a company in which Mr. Jerome and other stars in the vaudeville firmament are shining lights. Probably this will prove to be a brisk variety show, with more semblance of dramatic form and making drafts on the latest songs and dances.

The Bavarian peasant actors at the Metropol-itan Opera House will give performances in German, this week, of plays more or less novel to New York audiences. Among these pieces are "Liserl von Schliersee," "Der Protzer bauer," and "Der Ausgestossene." This com pany is at least a curiosity in theatricals, and its naive methods have excited a great deal of com-ment among those who follow stage affairs

malve methods have excited a great deal of comment among those who follow stage affairs closely.

The German stock company at the Irving place will reneat "The Battle of the Butterfiles" during half the week, and then produce a German version of Nardou's "Ferreol," which we have had in English. It is one of the great French playwright's stronger dramas of circumstantial evidence, the truth concerning a mysterious murder being involved with the fame of a wife.

Alexander Herrmann, the wizard, promises a largely new entertainment at the Grand Opera House. His illusions are apt to be spectacular, as well as inexplicable to ordinary eyes, and the programme indicates that some of those to be shown are novel. He uses scenery and lights to heighten the effects, and Mrs. Herrmann is a sightly assistant, especially in "The Artist's Dream," which is called a magic comedy, in which she disappears and reappears amazingly. Joseph Morrow will make a début to-night at the Academy of Music as an entertainer. He lectures on things he has seen in histravels, and illustrates his talk by means of photographic pictures. Ireland and Scotland will command his first attention, and he promises that some of the songs of these land-shall be pleasingly sung.

The new programmes of vaudeville are a promising lot. The bill at Keith's Union Square is strong in its scrobatics, Alcide Capitaine being the leader, but her mid-air exercises are but a little ahead of the weight lifting and boxing of the tiny Rossows. One entirely new specialty is promised from the Perno troupe of Neapolitan musicians and dancers. These performers are also on the list: Ford and Francis, Ryan and Richfield, Robetta and Doretta, the Gehrue sisters, Apollo, Fulgora, Tom Mack, the Kaffa brothers, Tillte Russell, Jester, John P. World,

At Proctor's Pleasure Paiace nearly every

week brings some specialist direct from Europe, and this week's example is Mile. Polaire. French songstress. Her importers declare that she shared the honors in Paris with Yvette Guilbert. The Zalva's specialty of wire walking is continued, and so are Billie Barlow's ballads, the tricks of George Lockhart's elephants, the Andersen sisters' balancing, and the Diantas's comicalities. These performers are newly added: Berol and Belmont, the Sartoria Redding and Stanton, Jessie Bradbury, Fortes cue and Gorman, Montague and West, and George W. Day. To-day's concert, which, like the week-day shows, is an all-day affair, employs among others James and Bonnie Thorn-Wills and Collins, Gilmore and Leonard, Sartoris, Filson and Erroll, the Whitten

ploys among others James and Bonnie Thornton, Wills and Collins, Gilmore and Leonard, the Sartoris, Filson and Erroll, the Whitten sisters, and the Gypsy trio.

An American beginning is made to-morrow at Proctor's Twenty-third Street by Bertha Du Mond, a Parislan ballatist. Hughey Dougherty, for years a minstrel, but now styling himself the "Dusky Demosthenes," appears in monologue and shares leadership with Georgia Parker. The remaining ones are the Donaldson and Ardel brothers. Emerson and Emmonds, stoors and Karcher, Barney Fagan, Fisher and Carroll, the Clayton sisters, Annie Edwards, J. W. Bingham, Myrtle Arlington, and Drawee. A separate lot of performers are employed in to-day's concert.

Koster & Bial's performances include specialities by the Crescendos, Clara Wieland, Clothiide Antonio, the Vaidis sisters, Florence Levey, J. W. Ransone, and by Granto and Maud, take in Walton's miniature circus, and the display of Leckhart's elephants, and conclude with "living pictures." Sunday concurts are to be resumed to-day at this resort after a lapse of Leckhart's There will be a large orchestra, led by Gustave Kerker, and the solnists will be Signor de Pasquale, Louise Natali, Warwick Ganor, and Jules Levy.

Sam Devere is the leader of the company that visites and sules Levy.

Sam Devere is the leader of the company that visites and for the size with which the entertainment closes. His chief aids are Ward and Curran, a pair of eccentric Irishmen, and Leslie Western, who plays on a whole stage full of instruments. The Warde sisters, the Donovans, Riskart, Augustine Richards, Flynn and Walker, and Frice and Steele also contribute.

Miner's Eighth Avenue guis a company that is made up in about equal parts of white folke

Miner's Eighth Avenue gets a company that a made up in about equal parts of white folks and creoles, and that appears in specialties, burienque, and spectacle. A performer upon he tight wire, Julietta Nelson, is the chief pecialist. specialist.
The Night Owl's variety and buriesque company is smong friends when it visits Miner's itoriery, which it does this week. Broad buriesque and specialities in about equal parts make up the encertainment.
The repairs to the winter garden at the Eden Musée are completed, and that hall will again

THEWEEKATTHETHEATRES | be open this evening. In it the band's concerts will be given and the remainder of the establishment will be devoted exclusively to the wax lishinent will be devoted exclusively to the wax display.
Worth's Museum has for its biggest feature Sir Henry Alexander, a gentleman who is tall enough to pass for 9 feet high, dime museum measurement. His companions include Mme. De Vere, the bearded woman; the Lees, the Lyches, and Henri Richards. A variety show holds the adjoining theatre.

Prof. Horslake's troupe of trained hogs constitute one of the interesting items of the show at Huber's Museum in East Fourieenth street, Also in the stage show of the hall of curiosities are Jack Bowline, the tight-rope walker; "Prof." Walsh, the billiard and pool expert; Allini's monkeys, Lew Elbin, and a pair of armless wonders. The Darling sisters, the Cottrelly brothers, and Duffy and Sawtelle are the chief specialists in the theatre, which has a musical programme for this evening.

Plays of stuff and nonsense are in brisk demand, and no wonder, considering the thought-less relaxation desired by people whose heads are tired with work. As recklessly froliceome as any of the farces ia." The Foundling," that indelicate transfer from the French, in which Clasy Fitzgerald winked, ogied, and kicked her way into stage celebrity last winter. She and the piece are now at the Harlem Opera House. The newer farce from the French, "The Gay

Parisians," is a most energetic and effectual arouser of mirth at Hoyt's. It is one of the joiliest of such pieces as make Paris laugh, but, unlike many others of its sort, and in spite of the fact that its theme is the suggestive one of a husband's night out with another man's wife. nothing indecent is said or done. The evil of it is only to him who evil thinks.

The foolery in "The Widow Jones," at the Bijou, is essentially American, but it is as bright and witty in its way as anything ever brought across the ocean. May Irwin and the author seem to have agreed to make a departure from the coarseness of former vaudeville-farces, and give a clean and original entertainment. One

the coarseness of former vaudeville-farces, and give a clean and original entertainment. One result is that, instead of men outnumbering women three to one, as they did at the Dalley-Irwin performances, women of refinement make up half the assemblages at the Bigos.

Of the musical pieces of fun, we shall less "The Princess Bounie" at the end of the week. It has pleased many and displeased few during its stay at the Broadway. Its successor at that theatre will be "His Excellency," the latest work of W. S. Gilbert, with music by Osmond Carr. A company from the London Lyric, headed by Nancy McIntosh, and containing Elialine Terriss, will perform it in precisely the London manner.

Meanwhile, Sir Arthur Sullivan's music in "The Chieftain" is being sung well at Abbey's, along with the characteristic humor of F. C. Burnand, editor of Punch. Francis Wilson is heightening the fun of the casual bandit with original touches, without clowning or any unwarranted grotesquery. The Wilson engagement is to last until the arrival of Irving, who is now acting in Boston with his company.

The third comic opera current is "Fleur-de-Lis." at Palmer's. Here it is Della Fox whose personality pervades the performance. She is as distinctive a personality in this particular field of amusement as Mr. Wilson or Mr. Hopper. That is to say, she is an entertainer on her own account, at the same time that she adheres sufficiently to the outlines of the rôle in which she chances to be making merry. Her continuance at this house is indefinite.

Although "The Brownies," which crosses the river to the Brooklyn Columbia, is a stage representation of Palmer Cox's popular imps and their adventures with mortais and fairles, it is also a vandeville show of considerable dimensions and much originality. The Klaw-Erlanger company, as reorganized for this season, contains several new specialists in dances and acrobatic feats besides the principal actors who were in it during its New York season last year.

Melodramas of the modern type are with us this week in several popular forms. For a Drury Lane illustration of life on the English turf, accompanied by the virtues and vices of typical English characters, we still have "The Sporting Duchess" at the Academy of Music. The make-up of the remarkable company has not been changed, and the numerous horses are as spirited as ever. Rip-roaring melodrama, and a good example

of its grade, is "The Great Diamond Robbery," at the American, where it is likely to remain well into the winter. The rousing scenes of crime and detection account for part of this play's popularity, and the excellent acting for the rest. The Alfriend-Wheeler work is made up of materials which never yet have failed when rightly presented to the right audiences.

Breezy Irish melodrama may be found in "The Irish Artist," at the Fourteenth Street with fun and frolic commingled with its sensational episodes, and with Irish songs for melody. Chauncey Olcott is the singer. It is his singing

that is the quite irresistible thing for Irish ears in the audiences. This week will be given up to the current piece, and then "Mayourneen" will be reproduced for the remainder of the month. Still alive, and kicking as hard as ever, are the racehorses in "In Old Kentucky," to say nothing of the active pickaninnies, the explosive bomb, the chasm-leaping heroine, and the other components of a lively stage show. The Columbus has this melodrama ready for eastern Harlem audiences, and there is no doubt that they will like it. It is exactly in the line of their preference, with its fun and fury.

A London melodrama containing a vivid rearrangement of military excitements is "Humanity," which goes to the People's. The bravery and perils of British troops in Africa are illustrated by means of heroes beset by secret villains as well asopen toes. One character in the piece is a Jew, both generous and acquisitive, and pathos and humer are so defuly mixed in him that audiences take to him enthusiasticalty. Still alive, and kicking as hard as ever, are

mixed in him that audiences take to him enthusiasticalty.

A much higher grade of melodrama than either of those already mentioned is "The Prisoner of Zenda," at the Lyceum. In this case we have a romantic drama that is good literature as well as good stagecraft, and those very different qualities are blended expertly. Mr. Sothern is laden with a largely serious rôle, but he carries it without staggering under the weight. He has indeed gained in power and facility since bis crude and awkward start on this same stage.

weight. He has indeed gained in power and facility since bis crude and awk ward start on this same stage.

A return of "Pudd'nhead Wilson" is the announcement at the Herald Square. This dramatization of Mark Twain's story has been in steady use since it went away from New York, and readers of the book have seemed to like the stage version of it very much. Of course Frank Mayo has remained in the company to enact the interesting part of the lawyer-detective, who works his way through a dark case to find bright light at the end of it. Next comes "Heart of Maryland."

The 200th performance of "Trilby," at the Garden, will be given to-morrow night, and the solvenir will be a sliver locket containing a portrait of Virginia Harned as the heroine of the piece. This is the last week of the Du Maurler-Potter play at this theatre, its departure being necessitated by the engagement of Joseph Jefferson, who is to revive "The Cricket on the Hearth" and "Lend Me Five Shillings." on Oct. After a month of Jefferson, "Trilby" will return.

The later and more dramatic representations

The later and more dramatic representations of "The Capitol" are continued at the Standard. The introduction of a controversial religious question, that of Catholic influence in politics at Washinston, with a priest as one of the characters and an antagonistic Protestant as another, has naturally aroused some discussion. Father Ducey is out with high praise of the priest. Now let Manager Hill secure a clerical champion of of the A. P. A., and so keep up the commotion.

MR. FOLEY AND HIS FROG. An Intimate Relation That Results in Oc-

From the Oil City Blizzard.

casional Embarrassing Episodes.

Prom the Oil City Bhirmed.

The embarrassments and annoyances incident to the existence of a man, whose stomach is gecunied by a baritone frog, with a propensity for demanding recognition at any time, under any circumstances, will readily suggest themselves. Yet this is precisely the predicement in when James Foley of Wheatland finds himself. One evening recently he was sitting with his family playing dominoes, when a peculiar grunting sound made the children jump.

"What's the matter, James; aren't you well?" inquired Mrs. Foley.

"Why, I didn't do that."

"Yes, you did, James, I heard you. Have you been drinking again?"

Mr. Foley was in the act of making a most emphatic denial, when the sound was heard again.

"Yes, it co hes from me, sure enough," he was forced to admit. Like a flash his mind grasped the true state of affairs; he must have swallowed something in the drinking water, and it had grown inside him.

He has now brought suit against Philip C. Dickinson to recover \$3,000 for damages to the piaintiff's bealth, alleged to have been caused by drinking impure water furnished by the defendant. The Foley and Dickinson farms adjoin, and Foley paid his neighbor \$12 a year for the privilege of using water from the latter's well,

Mr. Foley claims that the animal inside of him is a frog. "I know it's that," sad he, "for nothing else would make so queer a noise. Last Sunday in church the frog look it into his head to kick up a fues just as I was enjoying thesermon. First I knew, it gave a big croak. Everybody looked at me, and of course I got embarrassed. Then it started to croak still louder. I couldn't stand that, so I got up and waked out. All the way down the alsie the frog, or whatever it is, kept making its strangs and peouliar sounds. I'm afraid I've queered myself for that church.

"The worst of it is." continued Mr. Foley, "they won't believe me. Everybody seems to think I am doing this for fun. I cast go to any little accial gatherings or prayer meetings without this

rior."
Mr. Foley, like many others, dosen't realize his own possibilities—he doesn't know what's in him. He ought to make that frog pay for his lodgings by earning a lot of motey for him.

PORMS WORTH READING.

The Gray Ten Thousand. Fall in there, Johnnies, You whose gray

Fall in Fall in:

Fou will not march as when you marched
In serried lines to meet the Blus;

For, Johnnies, you are home folks now,
And we are giad to welcome you.

Fall in there, Graybacks, You old vets.

Pall tol You will not march as when you marched Where burning homes lit up the way: But you will march amid the homes Where we are glad you're come to stay Fall in there, Rebels,

Tremondo-s ccds_ Fall ini Fall in! You will not march as when you marched

To glory and to just defeat, But you will march as brothers whom Fall in there, Johnnies, Let the band

Fall in To bloody graves. We have to-day One country, and its skies are blue. And only what is past is gray.

Fall in there, Graybacks, Let your yell A nobler, better Fall in!

Footsore and weary, all in vain; For you are with us, of us, and Fall in there, Rebels, Bless your hearts, This country isn's

Fall in! You will not march as when you marshed Beneath the former Stars and Bars, But you will march, thank God for that,

Fall in there, Patrious, Ye whose sires Enkindled Freedom's

Fall in! You will not march as when you marched Against that flag you see unfuried Above you now: but you will march Beneath its folds against the world.

1795. A drowsy drone; A garden sweet; And, all alone, In kirtle neat, So deft and prim. To guide the reel. With sunshine in her dove-like eyes, The maid Prizeilia daily piles Her wheel.

1895. A noisy street, Or lane or park, Where cyclists meet, By day or dark; From head to beel, And resolution in her eyes The modern maiden defuly pites Her wheel

A Chitral Love Song. From the St. James's Gasette. In the springtime, in the springtime,
When the leaves and grass are green,
With thy biack frings over thy forehead,
Thou, my little love, art seen,
linging gavit like a buibui,
Like a myna clear and true;
Ah' why don't they give thee to me,
Without thee what can I do?

For I love thee, yes, I love thee More than country, more than life, And I'd work for thee forever If they'd after thee me for wife; For thou singest like a bulbul. Like a myna clear and true; Love, I cannot live without thee, Love, dear love, what shall I do?

In a Rose Garden From the Chap-Book A hundred years from now, dear hears,
We will not care at all.
It will not matter then a white,
The honey or the gall.
The summer days that we have known
Will all forgotten be and flown;
The garden will be overgrown
Where now the roses fall.

A hundred years from now, dear hears,
We will not mind the pain.
The throbbing crimson i'de of life
Will not have left a stain.
The song we sing together, dear,
Will mean no more than means a tear Amid a summer rain.

A hundred years from now, dear hears, The grief will all be o'er: The grief will at he o'er;
The sea of care will stree in wain
I poin a careless there are to-day.
The glasses we turn or man to-day.
Here all searching of the way;
We will be wincless then as they,
And will not mind it more.

A hundred years from now, dear hears,
We'll neither know nor care
What came of all life's bitterness
Or followed love's despair.
Then fill the glasses up aratic,
And kiss me through the rose-leaf rain;
We'll build one eastle more in Spain,
And dream one more dream there.
John Ber

Foregleams, From the Conservator.

From the Conservator.

In the night, wendering,
In the spaces departed, from affections that would
Beyond the sun to other suns, beyond the question
actitled to new disclosures.

Not accenting the walls of my house as final, nor the
voice I heard in trade;
At last possessed of sight, after long waiting, entering
victor to denied estates,
Lone man, only leviltying to powers of others, to all
duly announced.

Flushed by the maddening day,

The chemist's retort, surgery's dissecting knife, the scalpel efficient.

The discoverer in service snows or tropic heats.
The saling ship, the locomotive making continents of one nance and intention.
The heated debate, the speculation of philosophy, the rose assurances of reformers.
Gold, influence, suppressions of conscience:
These offering themselves, would-be agents, to farthese accepted, tused in new fires cast, rejected.

I picked a dried leaf off the ground, and with mourn-ful tones others called it dead: I knew it was not dead; over the cliff rushed its blood, as Niagara from the lakes. What signs do you make to me, you ourling streams and simple peasant ways of life?
What sign, O decan? What sign, O sky clouds ever shift in? Signs temporal, full of beauty, loved, feeding me as bread does not. bread does not.

Satisfying me of itself, satisfying me because of its
beyond.

Sign of unmeasured friendly supplication.

The crowd gathers round me. I am target for protests.

I stand erect receiving every dart unharmed;
Warnings hear eiven, itea strown, would deter me from resolves commensurate with new worlds to me revealed:
I can but hold you all in my life, as I am held in yours sympathies universal harresting.
Preparing in mixelf, seeles prepared in you by you.
Shrings summers autumns, wisters.
Rounded, of one meaning, never disconsolate or weary.

Hounded, of one meaning, never disconsolate or wary.
Upon the painter's canvas, in the song of the poet, in
ploquent deeds never yet vocal.
In faith's uniek vision, seeing the cup full, drained,
ever refilled vision, seeing the cup full, drained,
in all propositions and all denials, in evil ways traveersed by mistaken men.
Discerned in'all'uly, the issue ever wholesome, the
laws eternat loyal to supreme explications.
Here anoken, here hinted of, yet seain withdrawn until for each the hour of delivery strikes.

The hay allures me this summer afternoon;
I cross the bills. I lurer in odors prodically spend,
Yet these are but passhorts to seasons and fields not
in the programme of daily uses.
These are but sneeks from fires sun-birthed.
Whose burdened flash steadies the erratic eyesighs
And brings the distant near.
Heazes L. Taxwes.

She Wilted. From the Detroit Free Press.

She questioned him close, but no secret disclosed, As they sai in the closembar tocether, About his life, for the damsel proposed, With rare wisdom, to secretain whether He had habits or faults which in subsequent years. Bight occasion her worry or sorrow. But theorem he was slick, and allayed all her fears And doubts for the coming to-morrow.

"Now, George, do you camble !" The question can And distinct that he might understand; "Na Ethe!, I don't; but I cought to just now, For I'm holding a beautiful hand." Twas a triumph of gentue, it can't be denied, By mortals but rarely possessed; The quietty suthered her sleeves to one side and witted away on his breast.

QUESTIONS BY SUN BEADERS.

What is the shortest ferry between New York and Jersey City?

J. HROVERSE.

The Pennsylvania ferry from Coreliand: atreet is the shortest; its route is just over 8,000 feet long.

Can you tell me the name of the poem, its author, and where I could obtain it, from which Mr. Edward W. Townsend, in his "Major Max" skreeh, entitled "That the Wisses Suffer Most," published in his second series, quotes the following lines:

"Is it true, oh, Christ in heaven, that the wisses suffer most;
That the strongest wander furthest and most hopplessly are lost;
That the mark of rank in nature is capacity for pain;
That the mark of the singer lends its sweetness to the strain?"

We do not place the verses, nor does Mr. Townsend He tells us that they were published anonymously to a San Francisco paper some years ago. They sound like any one of half a dozen poets and pectesses.

Is the Jrdbune Almanac correct in giving the dates of Presidential elections prior to 1845 as occurring on the first Tuesday after the first Monitay? I read that Congress ordered a uniform day for electing Representatives, and I believe is was in 1845. Previously the States had different days for holding Congressional elections. My inquiry relates to the Presidential elections alone.

Not wholly correct. The Presidential elections were held as a rule in November, but until 1844 New York held its elections on the first Houday, Tuesday, and held its elections on the first Monday, Tuesday, not the first Wednesday in November: New Jersey, on the first Tuesday and Wednesday; and other States on other days, while Pennsylvania and Ohio held theirs on Oct. 50, "the Friday fifth preceding the first Monday in December." By act of Congress, Jan. 23, 1845, the Tuesday after the first Monday in November was appointed as the day for the Presidential election; before that time the act of March 1, 1792, had required merely that the election be held within thirty-four days preceding the first Wednesday in December.

I read several days ago a communication in one of your Sunday issues in regard to "butchers and Jurors in Connecticut." I beg leave to state that there is, or was, a law in the State of Mississippi dishering butchers as jurors in murder trials. It was either a Siste law or a musicipal law of Jackson, I have forgotten which.

There has long been a bellef that a similar law existed in England. Notes and Queries ran it to ground some years ago, and disproved it so far at least as any statute was concerned. But the famous antiquary, Sir Henry Spelman, in his "Answer to the Apology for Archishop Abbot, touching the Death of Peter Hawkins, the Keeper," says: "In our law those that were exercised in slaughter of beasts were not received to be triers of the life of a man" (Howell's State Trials, vol. IL. p. 1,171, A. D. 1621). Speiman makes no reference to any statute; so, if he is correct

What States allow women to rote at all elections? 2. Some European sovereign within a short time-either this year or last year-created a number of peers to pass a certain bill through the upper House; who was the sovereign, and what was the occasion of this creation?

R. F.

1. Wyoming and Colorado allow women to vote at

all elections. S. You have in mind the proposition made to the King of Hungary in May, 1894, by Dr, Wekerle, his Prime Minister, that, the Civil Marriage bill having been rejected by the House of Magnates, his Majesty should create enough new peers to carry the bill through that House. The King refused at first, but afterward consented, It proved unnecessary to create the new peers, however, as the Magnates adopted the bill. June 21, by 128 to 124.

Was Sir Arthur Weilesley born in Merrion square, Dublin? Braben. According to Burke's Peerage, the Hon. Arthur Wellesley, later Sir Arthur Wellesley, and later still Duke of Wellington, was born in Mornington House, 24 Up-per Merrion street, Dublin. We take it that Burke is right, as there seems to be no reason here why be

Be so good as to inform me when book accounts, notes, &c., are outlawed in New York and New Jer-sey? Also are there statutes of limitation in criminal cases? J. L. An action on a contract liability, not under seal, ta sey laws, but we presume that they are much the same as our New York laws. There is a statute of limitations in this State in criminal actions affecting all crimes except murder. An indictment for a mis-demeanor must be found within two years, and one for a felony within five years, except in special

cases, when a less time suffices to outlaw the indict-ment. Can an English man-of-war enter New York harbor without an American pilot? M. T. R. A foreign man-of-war, not being subject to our laws, may enter an American port without an American pliot in charge, if the Captain so chooses.

Please let me know under what conditions an Americanized citizen can carry firearms through Iroland after receiving permission from an American Consul. J. 5.

The American Consul has nothing to say about the matter. A naturalized citizen can carry firearms in Ireland on the same terms that the Irish can—on the payment of a license. The license fee is ten shillings. and the license, good for one year, expires on July 31

Will you please tell me how "a pitcher or other vessel in which beer is carried home from the place of sale" comes to be called "a growler"? W. T. H. The origin of the use of the word "growler" with this meaning is unknown; is dates back only about seven or eight years.

Please tell me how I can study up and learn some thing of hypnotism. How can I make a start in learn ing it? Read Dr. Carpenter's "Mesmerism, Spiritualism, &c.;" and Ernest Hart's "Hypnotism;" and then make experiments.

A claim being made that a greyhound is speedier than either a running horse or a blevele, resulting in a bet, will you kindly decide it? Also, if possible, give some records of each from a quarter of a mile to a mile, which distances were named in the bet.

R. H. L.

R. H. L.

The best records for running borses are: Quarter
mile, 214 seconds; half mile, 46 seconds; mile, 1:804.

For a bleyele, quarter mile, 27 1-5 seconds; half
mile, 59 2-5 seconds; mile, 1:58 1-5. Greyhounds have not been tried at such distances, 200 yards being about their longest races. The best record for 200 yards is 11½ seconds; at that rate, a quarter mile would be covered in 25 45 seconds, a half mile in 51 3-5 seconds, a mile in 1:43 1-5. But as no animal can run a mile at the same rate that it can run a quarter mile, it is evident that the best greyhound record would be more than 1:48 1-5; m

1. Where was the steamer Falcon, now on the Peary expedition, built? 2. What is her tonnage? 3. For what purpose was she formerly used? T. S. The steamer Falcon sailed from Philadelphia on Oct. 8, 1894, greatly overloaded with passengers and soal, on a voyage to Newfoundland. She was lered in the great storm of Oct. 10 of last year. The Falcon was a bark-rigged screw steamer, owned by Bowring Brothers of St. John's, Newfoundland. We don't know her dimensions and history.

1. Can you direct me to an account of the Vigilantes of San Francisco? 2. A condensed historical description and bibliography of Polynesia? 3. A compendium of the currency laws of the United States? C. E. H.

In the Atlantic Monthly for December, 1877, was an account of the Vigliance Committee. Gen. Sherman has an account of the committee, from his point of view, in his memoirs, and in H. H. Bancroft's History of the Pacific States, vol. will. chapter 25, you will find an account of the committee. 2. A. R. Wallace's "The Malay Archipelago;" we don't know of a hibliography of Polynesia. 5. The Government printed a collection of these laws, which is hard to get now; but Prof. Dunbar of Harvard University compiled the principal parts of these laws in his Laws of the United States Relating to Currency and Banking, which you

Kindly publish the verse of the poem which begins
"Like the lustre of diamonds set in gold," written by
Shakespeare.

We can't, because we don't know its and because Shakespeare didn't write it.

L. Schwab.-The United States paid \$18,000,000 for Louisiana. J. A. F .- A snake cannot bite off a men's finger; it isn't built that way. It may bite the finger, tearing

riloba, a Polynesian plant, or of the wax myrtic.

Nuller.—Thomas Paine did a great deal to help the United States during the Revolution. That more credit is not given to him in elementary histories of the country, and that boys and girls are taught noth ing about his great services, is due to the fact that he is supposed to have been an infidel, and to the tradition, still accepted, that even to speak of an infidel savors of infidelity.

Melvin Nichols, Jr.-There are many " best historic of the United States, depending on the kind of his-tory for which each goes in. For example, T. W. Hig-ginson's "Short History" is good as an elementary book; Bancrodi's is a standard work of a more ad-vanced character; Schouler's is a political history; so is Rhodes's; and Von Hoist's is perhaps the best of

J. H. Fun O.-William Winwood Reads was a nepher of Charles Reads. He was born at Ipeden, Oxford shire, in 1839, and died in England on April 9, 1875. He wrote stories, sketches, and novels, which created some friction between his uncle and his oritics; and in 1861 went to Africa, where he remained some time. On his return he published "Savage Africa" (1883). A second visit resulted in his "African Sketch Book" (1878). His "Martyrdom of Man" appeared in 1878 and reached a third edition in 1876. It was received warmly by Darwin and others. Beads went to the Ashantee war as correspondent of the London Times; this health broke down, and he came home to dis, SOME AFRO-AMERICAN PERSE. ent Flights Compared to Those of Sweet Singer of 123 Years Ago,

Constant of the Constant

One hundred and twenty-two years ago J. Prench of London published a small volume of poems, written by Phillis Wheatley of Boston, of whom the modest preface says: "Phillis was brought from Africa to America in the year 761, between seven and eight years of age. Without any assistance from school education, and by only what she was taught in the family, she, in sixteen months' time from her arrival, attained the English language, to which she was an utter stranger before, to such a degree as to read any of the most difficult parts of the sacred writings, to the great astonishment of all who heard her. As to her writing, her own curiosity led her to it; and this she learnt in so short a time that in the year 1785 she wrote a letter to the Rev. Mr. Occum, the Indian Minister, while in England. She has a great inclination to learn the Latin tongue, and has made some progress in it. This relation is given by her master, who bought her, and with whom she now lives," John Wheatley signs his name to the facts here given.

In those days Phillis Wheatley was regarded as a prodigy. She would be so regarded if she should appear among us now. It could be truthfully said of her that she was "little, black, and cute." As if to assure the world that Phillis was a real, breathing creature, the pub-

lisher of her verse printed the following: We, whose names are underwritten, do assure the world that the pomes specified in the following page were (as we verify believe), wristen by Phillis, a young negro gig, who was but a few years since brought, an uncultivated barbarian, from Africa, and has since been, and now is, under the disadvantage of serving as a slave in a family in this town. She has been examined by some of the best judges, and is thought qualified to write them.

This statement is signed by his Excellency

Thomas Hutchinson, Governor; the Hon. Harrison Gray, the Hon. James Bodoin, John Hancock, Esq., and others.

During the past week I have received four volumes of verse written by Afro-Americana, none of whom is as genuinely African as Phillis was, and all of whom have enjoyed more opportunities for culture than she, and lived in a happier condition and under brighter skies. They should have a finer touch, a tenderer sympathy, a better mastery of the machinery of versification, a truer insight into nature and nature's god, than the African slave girl who lived and thought and wrote one hundred and twenty-two years ago. Her opening peem, "To Mecenas" is good enough to quote entire:

Mescenas, you, beneath the myrtle shade, Read o'er what poets sung, and shopheris played. What felt those poets but you feel the same? Does not your soul possess the sacred farme? Their noble strains your equal genius shares in loftier language and diviner airs.

In lottier language and diviner airs.
While Homer paints, loi circumfused in air Celestial gods in mortal forms appear;
Swift as they move hear each recess rebound;
Heaven quakes, earth trembles, and the shosound.
Great Sire of Verse, before my mortal eyes.
The lightnings blaze across the vaulted skies.
And as the ibunder shakes the heavenly plains.
A deep-felt horror thrills through all my veins.
When gentler strains demand thy graceful song
The lengthening line moves languishing along.
When great Patroclus courts Achilles' all
The grateful tribute of my tears is paid;
Prone on the shore he feels the pangs of love,
And stern Pelides' tenderest passions move. Orest Merro's strain in heavenly numbers flows;
The nine inspire, and all the bosom glows.
The nine inspire, and all the bosom glows.
Or claim the Muse what he Ment page.
Scon the same beauties should my made adors,
and the same beauties about my made adors,
And the same was a source and sould surn.
Then should my song in bolder notes arise,
And all my numbers pleasingly surprise;
But here I sit, and mourn, a gravetling mind,
That fain would mount and ride upon the wind.

Not you, my friend, these plaintive strains become Not you, whose begon is the Muses' home; When they from towering Helleon retire They fan in you the bright immertal fire; But I, less happy, cannot raise the song. The faltering music dies upon my tongus.

The happier Terence all the choir inspired, His soul replenished and his boson fired; But say, w Muses, why this partial grace To one alone of Afric's sable race, From age to age transmitting thus his name With the first giory in the rolls of fame? Thy virtues, great Meecenas, shall be sung In praise of him, from whom these virtues sprung; While blooming weaths around thy tempies spread, I'll snatch a laurel from thy honored head. While you indulgent smile upon the deed. As long as Thames in streams majestic flows, Or Naiads in their ouzy beds repose, While Phoebus relinas above the starry train. While bricht Aurora purples o'er the main. While bricht Aurora purples o'er the main. So long trait sit the Muse thy praise shall indee Parnassus ring: Then grant, Merceus, thy patternal rave. Hear me propitious, and defend my lays.

How Phillis felt "on being brought from Africa to America" is expressed in the follow ing lines:

Twas mercy brought me from a Paran land.
Taught my benighted soul to understand
That there's a God, that there's a Saviour, too;
Once I redemption neither sought nor knew.
Some view our ashie race with scornful eye.
Their color is a diabolic dye.
Remember, Christian nerroes black as Cain. Remember, Christians, negroes black as Cain, May be refined, and join th' angello train. On leaving the United States for England

Phillis wrote these lines: Adlen. New England's smiling meads; And tempt the rearing main

In vain for me the flowerets rise, And boast their gaudy pride, While here beneath the northern skies I mourn for health denied. Celestial maid, of rosy hue, Oh, let me feel thy reign! I languish till thy face I view, Thy vanished joys regain.

Bavannah mourns, nor can I bear To see the crystal shower. Or mark the tender failing tear At sad departure's bour. Nor. unregarding, can I see Her soul with grief oppressed; But let no sichs, no groans, for me Steal from her pensive breast.

In vain the feathered warblers sing. In vain the garden blooms, And on the bosom of the spring Breastles out her sweet perfumes. While for Britannia's distant shore We sweep the liquid plain And with astonished eyes explore The wide extended main.

Le! Health appears! Celestial dame! Complacent and serene: With Hebe's mantle o'er her frame. With soul delighting mien.

To mark the vale where London lies, With misty vapors crowned, Which cloud Aurora's thousand dyes And veil her charms around. Why, Phoebus, moves thy car so slow? So slow thy rising ray? Give us the famous town to view, Thou glorious King of Day!

For thee, Britannia, I resign New England's smiling fields; To view again her charms divine, What joy the prospect yields: But, thou, temptation, hence, away, With all thy faint train. Nor once seduce my soul away By thy enchanting strain!

Thrice happy they whose heavenly shield Secures their souls from harms. And fell temptation on the fields Of all its power disarms! This slave girl possessed a remarkable ear for music and a command of language and a familiarity with the classics, remembering her pagan origin, etill more remarkable. All of her work is marked by a plety almost as pro-nounced as that which pervades the work of dren lean upon their parents. She struck the keynote in verse for her race, when it was still an infant on this continent, a child as she was in all things, and no one, except it be Paul Lawrence Dunbar, has approached her in imagina tive power, in mastery of language and of poetlo expression. She was a genius pure and simple, and would have "lisped in numbers" If she had remained a savage in the wilds of Africa.

Alice Ruth Moore, a New Orleans school teacher just out of her teens, has just published a small volume of prose and verse, in which there are many choice bits of sentiment. Such is a "A Plaint;"

is a "A Plaint:"

Dear God. 'tis hard, so awful hard, to lose
The one we love, and see him go afar.

With scarce one thought of sohing hearts behind,
Nor wistful eyes, nor outstretched, yearning hands.
Chois, hot, dear God. If surging thoughts arise,
And turn the dark, sad memories into sweet.

And turn the dark, sad memories into sweet.

Bear God. I fain my loved one were anear,
But since thou will'st that happy thence he'll be,
I send him forth, and back I'll choke the grisef
Rabelilous rising in my lonely heart!

I gray thes, God. my loved one joy to bring;
I dare not hope that joy will be with me.
But, ah, dear God, one booal crave of thes,
That he shall me'er forget his hours with me.

But "In Memoriam" has a broader sweep and a deeper sympathy: The light streams through the windows arched high, And o'er the stern, stone carvings, breaks in warm, rich gold and crimson waves. Then steals away in corners dark to die!

and all the grand cathedral silence falls into the hearts of those that worship low, Like bender waves of hushed nothingsess. Confined nor kept by human, earthly walls. Deep music in its thundering organ sounds. Grows diffuse through the scholing space, Till hearts grow still in anthese nighty joy, Or leap aloft in swift ecstatic bounds. Mayhap 'twas but a dream that came to ma, Or but a vision of the soul's desire, To see the nations in one mighty whole Do homage on its bended, worshipping knee

Through time's heroic actions, the seul of man Alone proves what that soul without earth's dress Could be, and this, through 'time's far-reaching fit Hath proved thine white beneath the deepest scan.

A woman's tribute, 'tis a tiny dot, A merest flower from a frail, small hand, To lay among the many petalled wreaths About thy form—a tribute soon forgot! But if in all the incense to arise In fravrance to the blue empyreau, The blended sweetness of the women in Goes pouring too in all their hearfelt signs;

And if one woman's sorrow be among them, too One woman's joy for labor past. Be reckned in the mighty teeming whete, It is enough; there is not more to do. Peace, peace, the men of God cry; ye be held.
The world hath known; 'tis Heaven that claim And in our railings we but cast aside.
The noble traits he bade us hold!

So, though divided through the land, in dreams We see a people kneeling low. Bowed down in heart and soul to see This fearful sorrow, crushing as it seems. And all the grand cathedral allence falls Into the hearts of those that worship low, Like tender waves of husbed nothinguess, Confined, nor kept by human, earthly walls.

Confined, nor kept by human, earthly waits.

In "Idle Momenta," Daniel Webeter Davis of Richmond has gathered many of the fugitive pieces he has contributed to the newspapers of his race or read on public occasions. Mr. Davis is very nearly of the pure African type, with a pleasing countenance, a twinkling eye, and an intellectual head. His verse runs to the humorous. "De Linin' ub de Hymna" will show his faculty in this department:

Dars a mighty row in Zion, an' de debbil's gettin' An' de Saints dun beat de stuners a cusels on de sty;
An' de Saints dun beat de stuners a cusels on de sty;
Wat fur it am? You reckon? Well, I'll tell bow it
'gin:
Twax 'bout a mighty lectle thing, de linin' ub de
hynns.

De young folks say saint styltab to lin out no mo',
Dat dey's got edekashun, an' dey wants us all to
know
Dat dey likes to hab dar singin' books a-bol'in' fore
dare eyes.
An' sinc de hymns right straight along to mansions in
de skies. Dat it am awful fogy to g'n um out by iin'. An' ef de ole folks will kumpiain cause dey is ele an'

blin',
An' slabery's chains dun kept dem back fum larnin'
how lo read
Dat dev mus' tok a corner seat, an' let de young folks
lead. De sermon's high-falutin an' dechurch am mighty fin'; We trus' dat God still understan's es He did in olden

times.

When we, dough ign'ant, po', an' mean, still worshipped wid de soul.

Dough off akross our peaceful breas' de wabes ub trouble rolled. De ole-time groans an' shouts an' means am passin' out ub sight; Edikashun changed all dar, an' we believe it right; We should serb God wid 'felligence; but fur dis t'ing I plead— Jes lebe a leetle place in church fur dem as kinnot read.

Here is another, "The Canine;" Not a drum was heard, not a funeral note, As quick from that building he hurried; Not a policeman was there to fire a shot As his teeth near his right leg were buried.

Quickly and lively he hurried away
From that field, not of fame fresh and gory;
Not a "cues word" escaped his closely pressed RpsThat dog was alone in his glory! And slyly he winked, as the seat of his pants That building sat quietly eating: He remembers, no doubt, that storm-cloudy night, And sighs with regret at that meeting.

But Mr. Davis strikes a higher note. "Hope will illustrate this: When evening shades, the night's fair warning.

Doth gild the spires with its fond lingering rays.
The sun's last that is hope's bright dawning.
The gloom will pass, the night shades fade away;
Bright hope gives warning
Of daylight's dawning.
When gloom is past, night's darkness chased away. When sorrow, care, and pain unceasing
Reset our pathway and our souls appail,
We still can trust that love increasing
That gids the stars, yet marks the sparrow's fall,
That love imploring,
Our trust enduring.
Shall pierce the gloom by faith in Him, our all.

When Death's dark night its shadows gather. Hope brightly beams and sheds her cheering rays; Whate'er betide, we trust our Father. Who clothes the fields with flowers in bright array; Through ages winging.
His praises singing.
New life shall dawn with heaven's eternal day.

There are many pretentious polens in the vol-ume before me written by Eloise Bibb of New Orleans. She has a line car for music and a fair command of language and appreciation of the beauties of nature. "The Early Spring" will eauties of nature. to show this:

The early spring's sweet blush,
Like a maiden's beauteous flush,
Stounts the cheek of earth and sky
With radiance soft and shy.
Stounts the cheek of earth and sky
With radiance soft and shy.
Stound the stound shy the shift shy the stound shy the shift shy the stound shy the show the s iter curs and mainte made.

i, ye who weep and sigh,
Hid tenrs a long good-by;
He not now oversat;
With scenes of the buried pass;
Forget the panes of yore
That made thy losom sore;
Know that the soul grows strong
In battles gr at and long;
Ween not, nor e'en be sad;
Rejolce, for the world is glad.

Among the best things in the collection of George Marion McClellan, a graduate of Fisk University, is the following: Still courage, brother, courage still i Repress the risting sigh; Oppression now the race must bear, But freedom by and by! And art thou sore at Southern wrongs? Well, then I pray. Be comforted; all wrongs shall pass away.

The time will come when man to man
Will class each other's hand
And color bane shall cease to be
In all our goodly land.
Dost thou dessar the death of prejudice?
Well, then, I pray,
Be comforted; that, too, shall pass away.

It takes a faith, a mighty faith, To watch for such a day: But look! for sure as God is God, All wrongs shall pass away. But, lock i for sure as God is God.

All wrongs shall pass away.

This new crop of singers should be encouraged. The fact that they are moved to write and are able to pay the printer to put their thoughts in book form is evidence of an ambition that may ret produce something worthy our literature. First flights are always balting and uncertain, even with the best of singers who have gone before. Miss Moore and Miss Bibb both possess a lyric imagination and style which they should be encouraged to cultivate. All these aspirants are yodng. It is a noticeable fact that none of them takes such an intonse view of the race question as Whittler did, for instance, or Cowper or Phillis Wheatley. True. a deep vein of piety pervades all their work, which is due to the influence of the Northern missionaries, who have controlled from the beginning the schools of higher learning for the blacks in the South. It detracts nothing from the quality of the work. There is unusual literary activity among Afro. Americans at this time and there is undoubted improvement in their work, especially in creative productions. In the next decade or two we should get semething substantial from this field, some contribution that will stand the test exacted by the high standard to which our literature has attained.

T. THOMAS FORTUNE.

CHEAP QUEEN ANNE HOUSES. Economies in Building that Result in Large Bills for Repairs,

No architect intervenes between the owner and the builder of many of the new Queen Anne houses going up in the suburbs of New York. Plans for which an architect would charge from \$250 to \$500 are bought for about one-tenth of those rates from concerns that deal in such things wholesale. Sometimes the homeseeker picks out a plan that pleases him from the books sent forth by a concern, buys it himself, and turns it over to the contractor. Sometimes, and perhaps oftener, the contractor includes in his bid the price of plans, and doubtless obtains a reduction upon the retail price, dealing as he does upon a large scale.

These plans are made to suit a great variety of tastes. They are, of course, the work of architects employed for the purpose, someof tastes. They are, of course, the work of architects employed for the purpose, sometimes of fairly well trained architects, and often of unskilled men. Plans cannot be furnished at these prices except by duplication. Ferhaps a hundred houses are built upon the same plan. They may not go up in exactly the same neighborhood, and probably do not, thouch whole rows are turned out in the same fashiou. The worst of these plans are a shocking offence to the eye, but so lone as the main object of the renter or owner is to find a place to hide his head, it is not likely that better things will be demanded. The tower seems to he an essential feature of every cheap house. When the tower is omitted, a longia often takes its place. Either is ridiculous in a little wooden house standing close to the sidewalk of a new and unpaved street.

Those that deal in plans by wholesale have discovered the most ingenious methods of economy in building. The builders of cheap houses, too, resort to many economical devices. Everything that goes into the house is of the cheapest material. The hardware, the window corda, and all the trimmings are purchased far below market price for first-rate material. The door knobs begin to come off in a month after the house is tenanted, and only the utmest watchfulness can save the owner from frequent bills for repairs. Tenants of such houses are not less exacting than the occupants of much more costly structures. Every such tenant has his little bill of needs two, three, or four times a rear, and it sometimes happens that the landlord finds the expense of repairs almost equal to the remi.

GAME AND FIRE NOTES.

Following are recent amendments to the senral game laws of several States applicable to the season of 1895;

MAINE.-The open season for moose is from Oct. 1 to Jan. 1. The use of dogs, jack lights, snares, and traps is prohibited. No one moose may be killed. The open season for deer and caribou is the same. The restrictions are the same as in the case of moses, with the exception that the killing of the females of deer and caribou is permitted. Dogs found hunting any of the above may be lawfully killed. The season for ducks, ruffed grouse, weedcock, quail, and plover is now open. No single person may kill more than thirty of each of the above species during the season. Transpertation beyond the limits of the State is prohibited.

NEW HAMPSHIRE. - The open season for mease caribou, and deer closes Nov. 15. The use of dogs is prehibited. The killing of ruffed grouse, woodcock, and plover is prohibited, except for consumption as food, within the State.

VERMONT.-No deer may be killed prior to Nov. 1, 1900, or sharp-tailed grouse, pennated grouse, capercafizie, ptarmigan, or phessant prior to Jan. 1, 1900, except by owners of pre-serves or posted lands or lessees thereof. Massachuserrs,—The probibition against the killing of qualits pow removed. CONNECTICUT.—No amendments to the general

serves or posted lands or lassess thereof.

Massachusetts.—The prohibition against the killing of qualt is now removed.

CONNECTICIT.—No amendments to the general law applicable to game.

RHODE ISLAND.—The season for ruffed grouse and qualts is now open; it closes and to game. It have a property in the season for wild ducks is now open; it closes March!

New York.—The season for hounding deer to lawful until Oct. 31. The season for wild ducks, now open, is uniform threathout the state and closes April 30. Mongolan ringneeked pheasants may not be killed prior to 1897. Woodcock, qualts, and ruffed grouse are not to be transported from one county to another except accompanied by the owner. No deer are to be killed on Long Island for the next two years. The sale of game is permitted throughout the entire year, provided it be killed 300 milescoutside the limits of the State.

New Jessey.—The upland game law now applies to two districts of the State—the northern and southern. The former includes the counties of Sussex, Warren, Hunterdon, Somerst, Morris, Passaic, Hergen, Hunden, Essex, Middlesex, and Mercer, the laster all the remaining counties of the State. In the northern district the open season for upland game is from Nov. 15 to Jan. 1 inclusive. The open season for upland year and dover is from Nov. 1 to Dec. 15 inclusive. Killing or having in possession any insectivorous birds is absolutely forbidden, Sunday shooting or carrying a sun in the woods or fields on that day is prohibited. The owner must accompany game to be transported beyond the limits of the State. A license costing \$5 for the first year and \$5 for subsequent years is required for non-residents in the counties of Camden. Gloucester, Atlantic, Salem, Cumberland, and Cape May. Licenses may be procured from Charles H. Barnard, Secretary of the West Jersey Game Protective Society, 416 Royden street, Camden.

Prenystvania.—The amendments to the game laws of this State for 1895 apply only to the counties of Tloga, where the taking or killing of game, b State, it is not necessary to give the dates of open seasons.

DELAWARE.—Ruffed grones, quall, and rabits may be killed this year only between Dec. 1 and Dec. 31. A license for non-resident gunners is required.

MARYLAND.—This State is a veritable pitfall for non-resident sunners, as almost gvery county has a special law relating to open and close seasons.

ty has a special law relating to open and close seasons.

Ostro.—Quall may not be killed for experifrom the State, nor for sale in any of its markets,
A license fee of \$25 is imposed upon non-resident gunners in Minnesots. A similar law does not go into effect in North Dakots until 1896, although the intention was to make it applicable to 1895. Non-residents are not allowed to kill game of any kind in Missont. A license costing \$25 is exacted in Michigan from non-residents for the privilege of killing deer. In Florida there will be a close season of eight consecutive months on deer. The close season is to be fixed by the Commissioners of each county. Arkansas exacts a license fee of \$16 from every non-resident gunner or fisherman. In Canada a duty of 30 per cent, is levied on guns, rods, and equipments brought into the provinces by visiting gunners or anglers. The duty will be refunded, provided the visitors do not make a longer stay than two months. This is in addition to a license fee exacted from non-resident for shooting privileges.

Since the establishment of the present Franch. Since the establishment of the present French Republic, the former active presecution of poachers and violators of the game laws in France has become greatly relaxed. It is the universal opinion of French sportsmen that the demoralizing methods and eager search for voters of the present school of politicians are to blame for this. The Deputies from the rural districts are active agents in according protection to notorious and dangerous poachers, even when violations of the game laws are attended

when violations of the game laws are attended with acts of violence. Possibly they may be encouraged in doing so by the reckless and absurd metheds of taking game practised by French sportsmen, so called. One fatal and extraordinary method for killing migrating African quali is in vegue in Provence, in Southern France, the home of the fa-mous Tartarin. There, on the side of an extensive range of hills overed with dwarf pines are planted tail poles, the ton of each orgamented with a cage that conmous Tartarin. There, on the side of an extensive range of hills overed with dwarf place are planted tall poles, the top of each ornomented with a roge that contains a quali deprived of its eyesight. These unsorted in the same of the result of the captive sponded to in turn by coveys of wild birds that are on their flight. The gunners, who are concealed near the poles, kill the wild birds as they ity past, attracted by the call of the captive birds. That none of those that approach on foot may escape, nets are planted about the base of the poles, in which the quali become entangled. In Provence all song birds are used for food. Cares containing one each of the various species, deprived of sight, are fixed to to the limbs of trees from which the foliars has been removed. From a comfortable chair on the porch of his shooting box the Provencal gunner kills the sanguster, as they captive decoys. When the sportaman is too lasy to shoot, nets are set about the trees and are sprong by pulling a cord, taking all of the birds within their reach. Even the nightingale is not spared. Nightingales, deprived of sight, are sold for more than their weight in gold for use as decoys. As the nightingale is particularly responsive to the call of its kind it has become practically extinct in Provence, formerly known as peculiarly its home, through the incessant pursuit to which it has been anblected. The nichtingale is there considered a rare cultinary delicacy, when, after its canture alive, it is killed by pouring rum down its throat.

It is a fact that when the aun is visible a watch may take the place of a compass. This information will be of value to anglers and other sportsmen in emergency. Point the hour other sportsmen in emergency. Point the hour hand of a watch to the sun and south is exactly half way between the hour and figure 12 on the watch. For example, if it be 4 o'clock point the hand indicating 4 to the sun, and the 2 on the watch will indicate due south. If it has a o'clock in the morning point the hand indicating 8 to the sun and the figure 10 on the watch is due south. If the hour hand he at 3 due south will be exactly half way between 1 and 2, and so on.

A correspondent of Shooting and Pishing, writing from Cora, Wy., gives an account of a band of cike that came under her observation a band of elks that came under her observation a year ago. The correspondent and her husband were driving home from a railroad station with a load of supplies. The anow was between one and three fret deep. The band when it was sighted extended hackward like a great black streak for fully three miles, and was nouring over the hill in front like a torrent to the river. The trail of the elks was clearly marked in the snow and was fully two rods wide. From an actimate of the time it required for the band to traverse the section from where the animals were first seen until the last one had passed it is estimated that between six and seven thousand elks were in movement.

The many accounts of individual scores of quails that were killed daily in Florida inst winter evidently aroused the Legislature of that State to the action it has taken to put an end to the foolish elambter of that bird. A restriction of twenty-five qualis a day has now been imposed upon every single gunner, and when such combina to the number of twe or more not more than fifty a day may be killed by the entire group. In addition, qualis may not be shinged beyond the limits of the county in which they are killed. Preparations have been made by Northern professional gunners to yetsit Florida during the coming whiter to kill qualis for cold storage warehousemen in order to meet the demands of New York markets, in which game killed 300 miles beyond the limits of the State may be sold throughout the year, It he law in relation to quali now in force in Florids applied, the raid of Northern professionals will not assume large proportions. ter evidently aroused the Legislature of that

as a firm believer in Lake George as a fishing water of exceptional possibilities. The brief period that has elapsed since his appointment period that has elapsed since his appointment as chief fish culturist of New York has been coupled among his meany other duties, in securing for Lake George a large number of landlocked salmon. Two or three weeks ago, under Mr. Cheney's personal direction, 5,000 of the fry of three fish were placed in the streams tributary to the lake.

The cause of the death of fish in Conestors Creek in Pennsylvania has been traced to the flow of tobacco into that stream through the burning of two warehouses situated on one of the runs that empty into the Conestogs.